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SEPTEMBER 4, 1942

Mean Cash and Credit For Expert Drivers

The cash was in the form of Fls. 10 for each man and the credit was that of a job well done, when 100 employees received awards totalling Fls. 1,000 August 13 and 14, in the second quarter of this year's Safe Driving Contest.

In addition to the cash awards, 12 men received badges for safe driving records of one year or more. William



Maximo Geerman of the Labor Department completed his third year of safe driving in time for the second quarter's awards in the Safe Driving Contest.

Maximo Geerman, chofer na Labor Department, a ricibi un medalla e luna aki como reconocemento di a cumpli su tercer aña di manehamento di vehículo di motor liber di desgracia.

Arrindell, Daniel van Heyningen, and Anselmo Croes received one-year badges. Two year badges were awarded to Enrique Locadio, Theophilus Cummings, Samuel Morris, Nicolaas Vroolijk, Randolph Modeste, Sixto Wever, Willem Wernet, and Dominico Koolman. One three year badge was awarded, going to Maximo Geerman. (See cut)

In the first quarter of the 1942 con-

Continued on Page 10

Cuerponan pa Prome Auxilio Debidamente Organizá

Den ultimo lunanan hopi empleadonan a dedica un parti di nan tempo liber na sinja trabao di prome auxilio. Si na cualquier momento un emergencia serio por requeri dunamento di yudanza na empleadonan heridá, lo tin aproximadamente 200 homber, fo'i tur parti den Planta, cu lo sabi kiko nan mester haci i con haci'e.

Safety Department a organiza dieztres diferente grupo pa prome auxilio, cada grupo di diez homber mas o menos. En caso di cualquier emergencia, e hombernan aki lo raporta na cierto postenan unda equipo pa prome auxilio ta worde tení semper kla pa uso, i na e postenan aki nan lo ricibi instrucción unda nan mester bai pa presta nan sirbishi.

Di nan propio voluntad e hombernan aki a dedica parti di nan tempo liberna estudio di prome auxilio, i nan ta merece pa e mérito di nan trabao worde reconocí.

The Wind and the Rain

Farmers, and also housewives who had furniture placed near windows opening to the south, were surprised at the amount of rain that fell in one tempestuous squall the night of August 15 (though their reactions differed considerably).

Blown in from the south in an hour that evening was 1.115 inches of rain, or one-fourth as much as all that had fallen in 1942 previous to that time. Even this leaves 1942 still about one-half inch behind 1941, which had already set some records for dryness.

Still on the subject of weather (it is news in Aruba, where there is "so little weather") the big wind of three days later, August 18, reached its maximum velocity at 4 p.m., with 28 miles per hour, or double the island's normal average of 14 m.p.h.

Here and There

Shadowless Instant -

It may look like the ordinary base of an ordinary flagpole (see cut) but there is something special about it that can be seen only for a few seconds twice each year. Twice, as the sun goes north across Aruba's latitude and again as it goes south, there is an instant in Aruba when it is exactly at the zenith, and a rod held vertically will cast no shadow



whatever. The picture was taken in front of the General Office at that instant, approximately 12:08 August 20. (Our informant, who keeps himself in touch with celestial affairs in addition to his worldly duties as General Manager, had calculated the time as 12:07, which probably would have been correct for a flagpole about on Lighthouse Hill).

(Note: The small blob of shadow at the left of the pole is that of the metal ring that protrudes from the top, through which the rope runs).

A second picture, taken 10 or 15 seconds later, already showed a distinct shadow on the right (east) side of the pole. The picture, incidentally, was taken at the east side of the office entrance, and there was a very noticeable difference between the shadowless instant here and at the second pole, 50 feet to the westward.

For further information, consult the Continued on page 2

To extend supplies of containers as

far as possible, the Hospital has re-

quested that employees who have

medicine bottles or tins return them

quested since the Hospital is nearly

out of containers, and additional

supplies have been seriously delayed.

Dispensary or the Hospital. It is

particularly urged that patients

returning for refills of prescriptions

bring the original containers in which

the prescription was put up.

They can be left at either the

Such cooperation is urgently re-

for further service.

H. and T.

From Page 1

World Almanac.

Tin dos dia den aña, un na April i e otro na Augustus, ariba cualan durante algun seconde solamente, solo ta en realidad exactamente ariba nos. E ora ey, un palo di bandera, of cualquier palo den un posicion vertical, lo no duna absolutamente nada di sombra. E portret aki 'riba ta mustra nos e momento ey, dia 20 di Augustus, pa 12 : 08 di merdia, ora cu e palo di bandera dilanti di edificio di Oficina General no tawata proyecta ningun sombra. (Nota: E sombra chikito cu nos ta mira banda robez di e palo di bandera ta e sombra di e katrol na punta 'riba di e mester, door di cual e cabuya ta pasa.)

"The best way to learn is to teach", they say, and George LeMaire of the Training division is finding it true. He is conducting an eight-week review course in trigonometry, two evenings a week, for

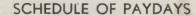
a dozen U.S. soldiers. George (seen at the blackboard) is not sure how much the soldiers are learning, but is sure that his own slightly "rusty" knowledge of trig. is getting a good polishing-up.

Pages 6 and 7 of this issue present a series of island views that will be a revelation to those who have not followed Aruba's back roads, and a reminder to those who have, that Aruba is not lacking in material for camera fans, or for those who just like to look. While the News does not set itself up as a travel bureau, it will be glad to answer any questions it can about how to get there and what to see on the way.

Hospitaal ta haci un pidimento general na tur empleadonan pa devolve na Disof cajita pa remedi cu nan por tin basjí pensario of na Hospitaal tur botter, bleki na cas, pa esakinan por worde usá atrobe i asina aumenta e presente existencia cu ta agotando.

Tal cooperación ta worde suplicá urgentemente, pa motibo cu e existencia di e artículonan aki na Hospitaal casi a caba por completo i pedídanan di fo'i tera a worde retardá seriamente,

Un pidimento especial ta worde hací na hendenan malu cu mester bolbe bin busca mas remedi pa trece e mes botter, bleki of cajita basjí den cual e remedi a worde poní originalmente.



Semi-Monthly Payroll August 16 — 31 Tuesday, September 8

Monthly Payroll

August 1 — 31 Wednesday, Sept. 9

Song is Dedicated to Company

The song reproduced below was written by L. C. Lampe of Oranjestad, who dedicated it to the Lago Oil & Transport Company. Mr. Lampe made a recording of the song, and presented the record to General Manager L. G. Smith at a recent Rotary Club meeting.

E cantica copiá aki bao a worde skirbí door di L. C. Lampe di Oranjestad, i dedicá na Lago Oil & Transport. Co., Ltd. Sr. Lampe a engraba e cantica na disco i a presenta un disco na Gerente General L. G. Smith durante un reciente reunion di Club Rotario.

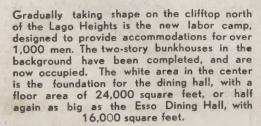
ARUBA DUSJI by L. C. Lampe

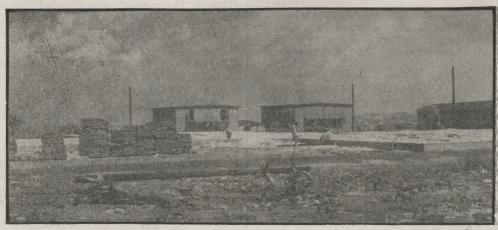
Den mar Caribe, Di brisa fuerte, Tin un islita cu yam' Aruba. Un pida terra, Cu n' ta Djayera Di importancia I gran speranza.

Di importancia pa su alianza K' e tin cu Lago, Cu su bon pago. Ei tur obrero Cu man di hero Tin su progreso Segun su sesso!

Di gran speranza P'e mes alianza, Cu Lago — Esso, Cu Esso — Lago Si tin verano cu falt'i grano Tin oro bruto, Pa stroba luto.

Aruba Dusji, Cu su cadusji, Ta nos persona ta nos corona. Si, cu franqueza Ta su riqueza Ta hacié dusji, Si, dusji, dusji!





ARUBA ESSO NEWS

PUBLISHED AT ARUBA, N. W. I., BY THE LAGO OIL & TRANSPORT CO., LTD.

The next issue of the ARUBA ESSO NEWS will be distributed Friday, September 25. All copy must reach the editor in the Personnel building by Saturday noon, September 19.

Telephone 583

The Man for the Job That's the clinching argument when someone must be chosen to tackle a particularly tough assignment — the man who gets the work does so because he's "the man for the job". The rule applies in every field, at work, at play, in politics: the corporal or foreman, the team captain, the executive of a great nation, each one is where he is because he is "the man for the job".

And, if you stop to think of it, that's why you're working for Lago, and, through Lago, for the United Nations' war effort. There were plenty of candidates when most of us got our jobs here, and some factor decided in our favor — previous training, perhaps, or the record we had made in other work, or maybe just the feeling on somebody's part that we were good material. At any rate, somebody had first to decide that each one of us was "the man for the job".

And now a good part of the United Nations' strategy (and need) is based on just that assumption — that here in Aruba, here where we make the stuff that keeps 'em flying and keeps 'em fighting, there are a lot of good man who are just right for their job. And now, too, we have the biggest opportunity we will ever get to prove that such confidence has not been misplaced. In other parts of the world, other men are doing their jobs magnificently, men who are building battleships, making ammunition, assembling planes, and, most unselfish and courageous of all, men who are fighting the battle for freedom on all the scattered fronts.

A flood of oil will win the war and destroy the enemy — a flood of high octane for planes, gasoline for jeeps, fuel for dreadnaughts. To get it, we'll have to keep on working hard, and probably sacrificing much. But in these things is just where our opportunity lies — in having a job to do, a job requiring a lot of good men to do it, and in proving to the world that we're the men for the job.

A Good Investment

Gardening, home carpentry, radio work, reading, sport — men spend their spare time in dozens of ways. For some the motive and result is pleasure, flor others it is profit. A third kind of motive, investment against future need, has found more than 150 men giving up some of their spare time, investing it in the future.

These men have devoted much of their own time to first

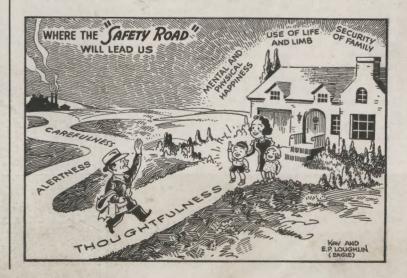
aid study and practice over the last six months, in the program organized and sponsored by the Safety department.

There are ten working squads in the Colony and two in Lago Heights, plus one ambulance squad of drivers who know the concession thoroughly and could transport first aid men quickly to any point, in daylight or blackout. The squads of seven to ten men each, after initial instruction by the Medical and Safety departments, have continued to practice under the guidance of their squad leaders at weekly or longer intervals. Their study has included treatment for shock, fracture, wounds, burns, and asphyxiation, and recently all squads were instructed in the use of industrial gas masks, and in stretcher work in difficult locations.

Focal points for the work are two "first aid emergency stations", Bungalow 40 and the Lago Heights Club, and three "first aid posts", the Watching Office, Junior Esso Club, and the Light Oils Office. For accessibility under any circumstances, these have been scattered over a wide variety of locations, and the squads have also been spread out, since each squad is trained to work out from a certain post, using the equipment provided there. Each of the posts is stocked with blankets, splints, stretchers, and a bandage kit containing roller bandages, tourniquets, scissors, tape, cotton, safety pins, and sterile dressings. Similar equipment is located in each of the two emergency stations, and in addition these are equipped with surgical supplies for use of doctors, and with a storage battery lighting system that makes the stations independent of the main lighting system in case of power failure.

In addition to the regular ambulance stationed at the Watching Office, various other transportation equipment would be available if needed. A fully-equipped auxiliary ambulance is stationed at Bachelor Quarters 8; the Safety department truck carries first aid supplies at all times, and five other vehicles are strategically located so that they could be pressed into service for transportation without delay.

The men who will make the closely-knit system work, if it is ever needed, total 151 (members of squads). In addition, 38 others who are not attached to any squad are studying first aid principles in their spare time. The 189 may never have occasion to use their knowledge — but it is a good investment, both for them and for the community in which they live.

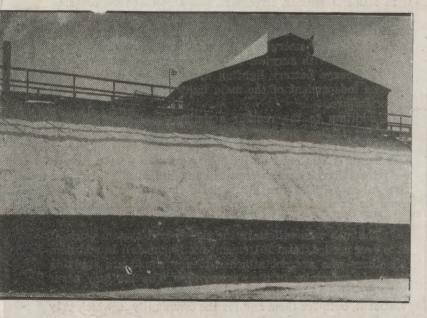


NEWS AND VIEWS

A small boy disregards the photographer and pays strict attention to his business of filling the half-barrels on his burro's back. A dozen wells like this provide water for a large number of Aruban families.

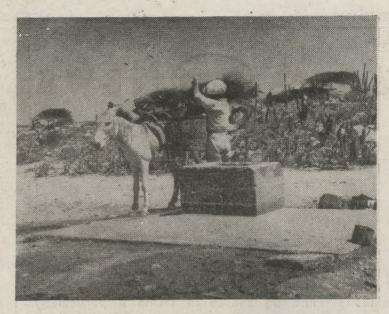
(For a series of Aruban scenes, see page 6.)

Not sand, or snow, or salt, but sulphur — 4,000 tons of it, ready to be converted into H2SO4, or sulphuric acid, which reduces the undesirable sulphur content in gasoline. This sulphur pile (same pile but di ferent sulphur) figured in an amusing story of ten or twelve years ago, told by Don Smith, who was superintendent here at the time. Mr. Smith was leaving on a tanker, and as the ship pulled out of the harbor, he and a welder were leaning on the rail taking a last look at Aruba The welder turned to him and said "I understand acid takes the sulphur out of gasoline. That's an awfully big pile of it that has come from the gasoline. Couldn't you figure out a way to sell it?" (No reflection on welders is intended — this one just hadn't been here very long)



Perhaps a preview of things to come are the pictures below of steel "tires" that are being put on some of the Company's rolling equipment. At left are several finished wheels in the shop, and at right is a welding truck equipped with the new "puncture-proofs". (That strange object at far left in the second picture is a rubber tire, a rare breed rapidly becoming extinct)

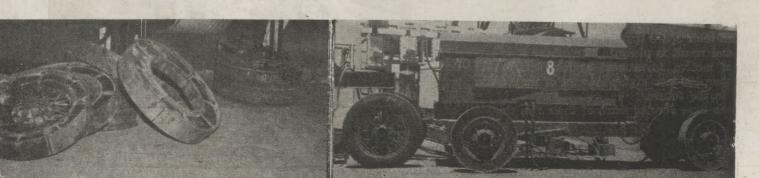
E portretnan aki di wielnan di heru cu ta worde irstalá na algun di e vehículonan di Compania, ta duna un idea di kiko probablemente lo bin socede como resultado di e escasez di tire di elastiek. Banda robez nos por mira algun wielnan den shop kla pa worde poní na uso, i na banda drechi nos por mira e wielnan nobo cu "no por bora" instalá na un di e trucknan cu mashin di solda montá ariba.

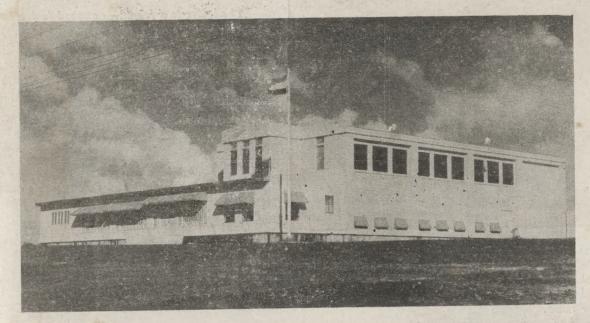


Un mucha homber ta haci menoscausa di e fotografista i ta pone tur su atención solamente na su trabao di yena e alifánan aribalomba di su buricu. Poznan di Gobierno manera esun aki ta zorg pa un gran numero di familianan Arubiano haya, "awa... (Pa otro vistanan di Aruba, mira na página" 6).

Old-time rhythms filled the air at one of the barracks one night recently, when soldiers entertained Colony residents at a square dance that occasionally broke over into a conga line. Top, the soldiers had decorated their messhall for the dance. Below, six tireless musicians, including four Lagoites, kept the crowd dancing. James Faris and Sidney Faunce are at left, Arthur Bruce at right background, and Milt Hatfield in the foreground.







Gleaming white in contrast to the dark road and a cloud-filled sky, the Lago Heights club makes a striking picture. Also striking, but in a different way, was the additional comfort added recently when four tall wind-funnels were installed in the low wing at left.

THE POCKETBOOK of KNOWLEDGE TOPPOS





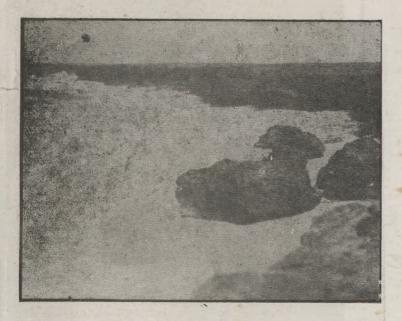
The best glass eye ever made cannot replace a real one carelessly lost. The employee who values his sight never fails to wear goggles when on a job where there might be flying chips.

The employee shown above is Leo Esser of the Machine Shop.

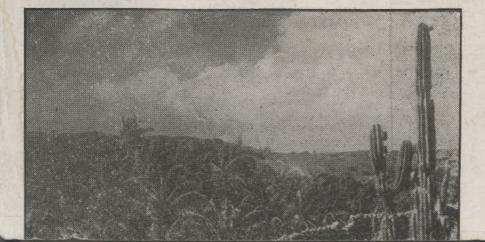
Un wovo perdí pa falta di cuidao no por worde reemplazá nunca, ni cu e miho wowo di glas den mundo. Un empleado cu conoce valor di su vista nunca ta laga di bisti bril di seguridad, ora e ta haci cualquier trabao na cual ta existi e peligro di chispa of otro cos bula dal e den su wowo.



E 'artículo cu ta aparece ariba esaki i e siguiente "página ta skirbi como si fuera un carta cu bo ta manda pa un amigo cu a bai fo'i Aruba.



Ariba, un di e ruinanan restante di e mina di oro na Miralamar. Mei-mei, un playa chiquito un of dos milla pariba Boca di Prins. Abao, un vista di un cocal cerca di Fontein.



The letter to a friend — anybody's friend — that appeared on these pages several months ago proved to be a popular feature. It probably contributed to a good many persons' delinquency in their correspondence by providing a handy and painless substitute for that letter that should be written but is hard to get around to, but the NEWS this week again risks contributing to that delinquency by providing another.

The first told about changes that are taking place in Plant and Colony; this one is about things that do not change, the scenic attractions of Aruba.

Just fill in the right name, sign it, and your job is done.....

Aruba, N.W.1. September 4, 1942

Dear-

Don't tell me, I know it's been quite a while since I wrote you last, but there always seem to be plenty of excuses. I've been going to first aid classes lately, as have a good many others here (that's at least one good thing about the pressure of war, because we're learning things every good citizen probably should know anyway).

One recent Sunday, though, I did declare a moratorium on worrying about how to win the war, and took a trip to some of the island's out-of-the-way places. I'm sending along some of the pictures I took, just to remind you that Aruba has places to go and things to see.

That first picture, with the "one-way" tree and the crumbling building that looks as if it had seen better days, is part of the gold mine works at Miralamar, up on top of the hills between Fontein and Santa Cruz. The building was the mine overseer's office and home, and you can still see a rusty safe built into a corner of one of the rooms. Don't remember whether or not you were ever up there. You should remember the second picture, though, of the beach with the lonesome swimmer. It's that little break in the cliff that we had such a hard time finding, about a mile east of Fontein. The palm grove is the one just south of Fontein, where you start up into the "mountains".

I forgot to tell you the story I heard the other day about that Miralamar mine. About 40 years ago, it was the richest of Aruba's many gold mines, paying good dividends to the English company that held the mining concession. Then the general manager returned to Eng-

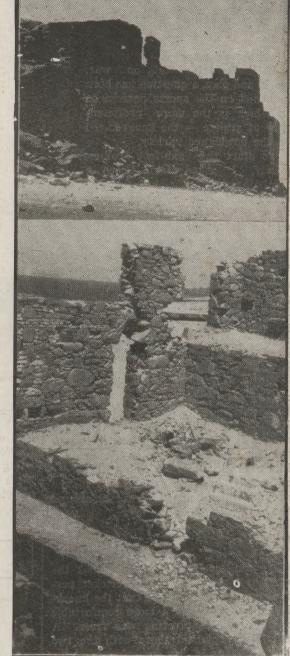
Then the general manager returned to England, and instead of promoting the overseer to the job, the company sent out a new man, whereupon the overseer, nursing his grievance, resolved that "he'd fix 'em". He started a slow campaign of sabotage, mostly failing to have timbers placed where they were needed, and even taking some out. An old carpenter who worked for Lago until his death some years ago was working in the mine at the time, and he could remember protesting to the overseer about lack of timbering, but he was told to mind his own business. Finally, when the mine was dangerously weakened, the overseer set off a few oversize charges of dynamite that just naturally shook it to pieces.

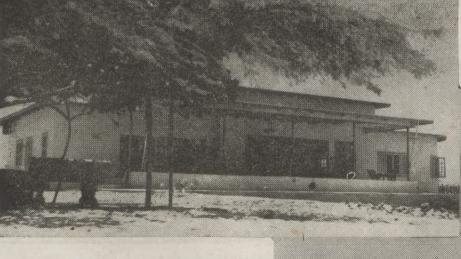


It filled with water (it was over 1,000 feet deep, going well below sea level) and the whole area was shattered, with one level falling into another, and great crevices, that had to be roped off to prevent animals falling into them, appearing on the surface. You can't see much of this now, of course, because 40 years is a long time for Nature to be at work smoothing out a man's deviltry. In later years, experts were said to have reported that the mine could never be worked again, because of the water and the way the hill was shattered. It all makes a good yarn, and is supposed to be true.

To get on with the sights, however, you should remember the scene at the top of this page. Lots of people call it Fontein, but its name is really "Boca Prins", "Fontein" being the name of the plantation nearby. Anyway, it's probably one of the most photographed places on the island, and hard to beat as a picnic spot.

The long picture is a front and interior view of what used to be a gold mill at Bushiribana, on the north coast across the island from Oranjestad. It is 50 years since it stopped taking gold out of Aruba's ore. There is no machinery left in it now - it was all carted away by a little sort of steamengine-tractor, and can now be seen rusting away in the big mill at Balashi, at the head of Spanish Lagoon. Bushiribana, Cont. on looking more like a fort than a gold mill, is one of the most page 9. fascinating ruins to be found here. Many are the Saturday afternoons we used to scramble around it, trying to puzzle





Mas ariba, banda robez, nos ta mira Boca Prins. Banda drechi, dos vista di e ruinanan di e compania bieuw di oro na Bushiribana. Mas abao, dos vista di Palm Beach.

SPORT PARK NOTES

by Robert Vint

Via Shank's Express -

In the midst of talk on war, work, and play, a question has been launched on the sports horizon as to which is the more proficient type of athlete — the knock-kneed or the bowlegged variety.

To start the gab-fest rolling locally, I asked Mario Croes, a football player and a close follower of all sports, where he might pick up an extra five guilder wager — on the right side. Mario promptly went for the bowlegged entry.

"I know in football", he said, "that the bowlegged fellows really seem able to play the more aggressive ball." To carry out his point, Mario gave a football to a group of players and asked me to observe their playing ability. True, it seemed that the barrel-hooped legs of some of the Park's best booters were invariably first in retrieving and booting the ball.

He went on: "Joe diMaggio was the best baseball hitter in the 1941 league competition. One can't say that it was the bow in Joe's under-pins that enabled him to crack out base hits but his center of gravity was brought closer to the ground, which helped him to race around the bags without falling over.

Other Sports:

On the knock-kneed side we took the case of two or three star cricket performers. It seemed to us that the knock-kneed batsman had a more comfortable stance, and his pivoting was freer. A cricketer explained that "with the two knees bearing in, you are balanced at the start. You are all set".

Well, the debate might be carried over into other athletic endeavors without arrival at any fitting exit. Take boxing, for instance: most boxers whale away at each other from a pigeon-toed stance. You can usually size up a boxer by his ears and nose, but sometimes a shuffling pigeon-toed walk gives them away too. You've all seen "Speed" Wilson sashaying along from one baseball bench to the other where he usually exhorts the Artracos and ribs their worthy opponents. "Speed" used to do a bit of boxing back in San Domingo, and you could hardly get an ace of spades between his knees.

Personally, this observer goes for the knock-kneed performers in swimming, golf, and riding. So if youngsters are sleeping with pillows between their



legs or their legs in splints to correct knock-knees or bowlegs, refrain from doing so, my friends, because there is a place for your under-pins in some athletic endeavor. The Aruba Yacht Club brought its latest cup series to a close on the Queen's Birthday; with the last race too late for publication, the News carries a shot from the first event. At left is the Berrisford-Pakozdi team, winners of the first run in the two-race program held August 8, coming up to the dock after crossing the finish line just ten seconds ahead of the MacNutt brothers.

Swingsters Add "Jive" to Normal Entertainment at Baseball Game

Something new was added to the baseball scene at the Sport Park one recent Sunday when the United Swingsters, nine men strong, set up their instruments in the soft drink pavilion and provided an hour of harmony during the Artraco-Comets game. There were three degrees of entertainment that afternoon: some of the spectators concentrated on baseball, some listened to the music but let the baseball game take care of itself, and a third group managed to combine the best features of both.

The Swingsters will lose the regular services of two of their members October 1, when the Nicholson twins, Julio of the Instrument department and Teddy of the Electrical department, enter military service.

A wooden bathtub that looks like porcelain has been developed.

San Lucas Loses to Artraco the Hard Way



Shown above is the San Lucas squad that stood off last year's champion Artracos through eight innings in the game August 9, allowing them but four hits and one run, only to lose when the champs uncorked the ninth-inning rally that netted six runs. Final score: 7-5. The San Lucas team: front row, Jose Bryson, Walter Arrindell, Alexander Phillip, Francisco Martinburg, and Roberto Convenencia; Back row, Josh Cooper, Reuben Richardson, Ernesto Buntin, McKinley Romney, and Raul Aparicio.

SCORES

Baseball

August 16	
San Lucas	0
Garage	7
August 23	
Comets	8
Artraco	0
August 30	
Comets	10
San Lucas	4

Football
August 9
Unidos
Oranjestad B.S.
August 16
Unidos
R.C.B.
August 23
Unidos
El Narino
Kockout Competition
August 28
San Nicolaas Jr.
Oranje
August 29
Klein San Nicolaas
El Narino
August 30
Unidos
El Narino
R.C.B.
Union
August 31
San Nicolaas Jr.
R.C.B.
San Nicolaas Jr.
Unidos



Catcher and runner go down together as Artraco tags out a Comet player at home plate in the Sport Park game August 23.

BASEBALL STANDINGS Sport Park League

	Won	Lost
Esso Garage	3	2
Artraco	3	2
Comets	3	2
San Lucas	1	4
(Including game August 22)		

Scrap Pile Scraped for Useable Materials



LETTER

from page 7

it out.

1

Getting back to modern times, that building with the big shade tree in front of it is new since you left. It's the "Palm Beach Zwem Club", on the northwest coast, and boasts some of the best swimming found anywhere. And the last picture will serve to remind you that for white and curving palm-fringed beaches, Hawaii has little on us. A date palm in the foreground and coconut palms in the distance — and don't you wish you had one in your own back yard?

Incidentally, I covered most of the island on this trip and I found the back-country roads all in good shape, recently worked on, with only one bad stretch in a section where no one ever drives anyway.

Well, my friend, we've covered a lot of territory, and maybe I'd better leave some sights for a future letter. Let me know how you liked seeing these things again, and maybe some time I can send you more pictures.

Yours.

No. it's not a too-bright headlight on a dark night, or a glow-worm on black velvet, but that seemingly common phenomenon (two in the last months), a total eclipse of the moon August 25. As the picture is placed, the shadow is covering the moon from the left. The light stretches out to the right

because the moon wouldn't hold still for the one-minute exposure.

The word "junk" has taken on a new meaning in 1942, and what used to be junk, or scrap, is often now brought back into usefulness. One industrial plant is saving several thousand dollars annually of metal chips and shavings that formerly were discarded. Another is fine-toothcombing its scrap heap for bits of rubber. One of Lago's efforts along this line is the working over of the large dump below the Acid Plant. Some material is being salvaged for use here,

the rest is being sorted and stacked for handy pickup to it can be returned to the United States to help fill the growing need for scrap metal.

Hasta heru bieuw a haya gran valor na 1942, ora tur sorto di metal ta birando schaars, i lo que antes tawata worde tirá afó, awor ta worde hací útil atrobe ora esaki ta posible. Asina ta sosode cu un gran esfuerzo ta worde hací actualmente pa usa e material cu ta tirá na dump pa bao di Acid Plant. Awe'n dia, aki na Aruba, hopi heru cu a worde usá caba ta haya uso atrobe den un of otro manera den Planta, i e resto ta worde prepará pa manda Estados Unidos, unda e lo worde dirtí i usá pa traha machinnan nobo.



The greatest altitude at which an airplane can be seen with naked eye is about 12,000 feet.

SAFE DRIVING AWARDS

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test, for three months ending March 31, 95 awards of Fls. 10 were distributed to safe drivers, and badges were awarded to the following men:

One year: Thomas Kelly, Freddy Modeste, Benoit Solognier, Nicolas Pena.

Two years: Alfonso Necebet, Manuel Rosa, Johan Croes, Valentine Laveist.

Three years: Betrano Henriquez, Armand Peters, Gregorio Rosel, Narciso Kock, Pedro Croes, James Phillips.

Twentysix employees now hold the coveted three-year safe driving badges, denoting continuous good records in safety, attendance, and care of their vehicles since the contest started in 1939.

Dia 13 i 14 di Augustus 100 empleado a ricibi premio na placa efectivo ora Fls. 1000.— a worde distribuí entre e participantenan den e Concurso pa Manejamento di Vehiculos di Motor Liber di Desgracia, kendenan a termina e kwartaal di April, Mei i Juni e aña aki cu bon éxito. Ademas di premionan di Fls. 10.00 cada un, medallanan pa un of mas aña di bon trabao como manejador di vehiculos di motor sin desgracia a worde presentá na 12 empleado.

Actualmente 26 empleado ta donjo di medallanan pa tres aña di bon trabao como manejador di vehiculos di motor sin desgracia, como prueba di nan bon record di seguridad na trabao desde cu e Concurso a cuminza na 1939, i tambe pa mustra cu nan ta cumpli debidamente cu nan trabao sin perde dia innecesariamente, i cu nan ta tene bon cuida di nan vehiculos.

NEW ARRIVALS

A son, Frank Aloys Constantiin, to Mr. and Mrs. Johan Lobbrecht, August 9.

A son, Julio Edgar, to Mr. and Mrs. Antonio Thode, August 12.

A daughter, Elsa Diana Julia, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hopley, August 12.

A daughter, Celia Margaret, to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Reymound, August 12.

A son, Edward Raymond, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Luckhoo, August 12.

A son, Juan Wigberto, to Mr. and Mrs. Juan Maduro, August 13.

A daughter, Regina Mercedes, to Mr. and Mrs. Archer Gibbs, August 19.

A son, Ivan L., to Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Peter, August 20.

A son, Russell B., to Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Rombley, August 23.

A daughter, Faye Darling, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rohee, August 24.

A son, to Mr. and Mrs. Ciriaco Maduro, August 24.

A daughter, Susan Ann, to Mr. and Mrs. John Dyer, August 25.

PÁHARONAN NA BONAIRE

Flamingonan, e páharonan cu pia largo cu nos ta weita de vez en cuando ta busca piscá den lagoenan di Aruba, ta reuni na gran cantidad na Bonaire. Dos biaha pa aña nan ta broei nan webunan aya, den neisjinan masja stranjo, trahá di lodo den forma di un cero chikito, un poco gehol na su punta 'riba. E portretnan, mustrando un cantidad grandi di e páharonan cu a worde spantá fo'i ariba nan neisjinan, i tambe e neisjinan mes fotografiá di cerca, a worde sacá door di Deo de Palm di Personnel Department, durante su vacantie ultimamente na Bonaire.

Biento i Yubia

Trahadornan di cunucu (i tambe mamanan di cas cu tawatin mueblenan poni cerca di ventananan cu ta habri pa Zuid) a ricibi un sorpresa di e cantidad di awa cu a yobe durante e mal tempo dia 15 di Augustus anochi.

E anochi ey a kai fo'i Zuid 1.11.5 duim di awa durante un ora di tempo, of un cuarta parti di tur e awa cu a yobe durante 1942 prome cu e dia ey. Contando esaki aden, e yobida di 1942 te awor ta, sin embargo, ½ duim menos cu esun di 1941, cual tawata un aña verdaderamente seco.

E biento fuerte cu a supla 3 dia despues, 18 di Augustus, a alcanza pa 4 or di atardi un velocidad máximo di 45 kilometer pa ora, of dobbel su velocidad di costumbra di 22 kilometer pa ora.

FROM SEATS TO "SKIMMERS"

New Yorkers rush for straw hats in the spring, and for subway seats the year-round. Next spring, whether they get a seat or a hat, it may be made from oil.

The actual product is vinylidene chloride, chemical cousin of vinyl acetal used in synthetic rubbers and safety glass. Prepared in the form of long, thin strips, the plastic can be woven into durable seats for subway cars, buses, and even summer furniture (if anyone makes summer furniture these days!) It can be forged and drawn, like metal. It resists fire and chemicals, but readily accepts color.

It may be a while before woven plastic gets into the straw hat trade, but no longer than it will take to think up a spellable, pronounceable name for it!

Birds in Bonaire

Flamingos, the long-legged birds occasionally seen fishing in Aruba's lagoons, gather in Bonaire in large numbers. Twice each year they hatch their young there, in peculiar nests made of mud shaped into mounds, with a shallow depression on top. pictures, showing dozens of the birds that were frightened from their nests, and a closeup of the nests themselves, were taken by Deo dePalm of the Personnel department, on his recent vacation in Bonaire.



